

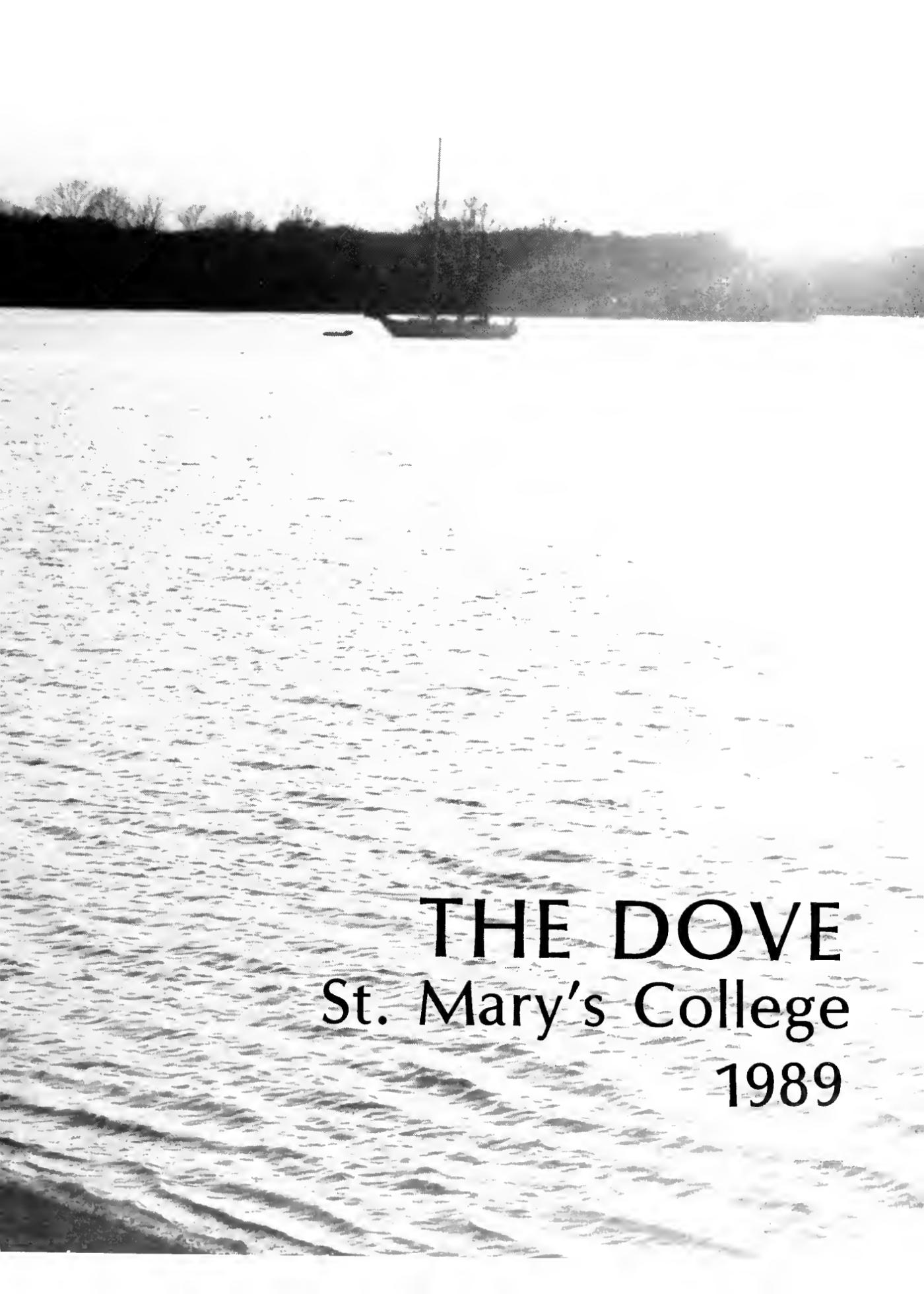


THE DOVE
Riverside '89

STUDENT AFFAIRS
ST. MARY'S COLLEGE
OF MARYLAND
ST. MARY'S CITY MD 20686

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A black and white photograph of a body of water, likely a lake or a wide river. In the distance, a small boat with a single mast is visible on the water. The background is a dark, forested shoreline. The water in the foreground shows some ripples and a wake, suggesting a boat has recently passed.

THE DOVE
St. Mary's College
1989

St. Mary's College

Nothing says as much about the St. Mary's campus as the river does. It is one of the first things a prospective student sees, and it is the one thing that stays in his or her mind when they tell their friends about our school. Many times when St. Mary's is mentioned, someone will inquire "oh, the one in Emmitsburg?" And we will have to replay that, no, we're not the one in the mountains, we're the one by the river. Our reputation as a resort first, and a school second is largely due to the fact that we have the river here. Not many school can boast that they have what amounts to a small fleet of sail boats, or even a dock. We are Riverside.

Much of what happens on campus deals directly with the river. Where other schools have homecomings, we have Riverfest. Early in the fall when the weather is still nice and the water is still warm, the campus turns out to play volley-ball, or toss the frisbee around or just sit around and enjoy the sun while they still can. This year in the Spring we had Waterfront Day, sponsored both by the Sailing Club and the Dorchester Dorm council; a day filled with sunshine and seemingly endless hours of tournament volley-ball. The championship games had to be played in the gym due to the early darkness.

The first sunset on the river is what convinces many students that St. Mary's is the place for them. It is quite a sight to see the mixture of reds and blues and whites which make up a typical sunset. In the Spring it is not unusual to see many people standing on the edge of the hill by the Garden of Remembrance just to watch as nature puts the final touch on the day and prepares for the night. All of which is reflected flawlessly on the liquid canvas of the river, which flows on and on.

Our campus, our river, our identification, this is what we are all about. One only has to take a walk along the beach on the first warm day of Spring to see how much the river means to the students here. We are Riverside.



Riverside '89







This is what St. Mary's

What makes St. Mary's what it is? It's not just the river, or just the spread out campus with open space and room to move. Maybe it is the people who make St. Mary's such a great place. No matter where you go on campus, you're going to run into someone you know or maybe even someone you don't know, and you'll nod or say "hello" as you pass. Even when school is not in session, St. Mary's people have a way of finding each other. If you go to the beach for the summer, you're almost guaranteed to run into someone wearing a St. Mary's sweatshirt, or jacket. You just can't get away from them.



Kevin Davern presents fashion designs by Woodies.



Things were hopping at the Christmas Formal.



Shelley, Linda and Jen get out despite the weather.



St. Mary's in the snow.

is all about



Sean Gideon, a dangerous man in a tie.



Mark and Ted in their natural habitat.



Passing the time on a sunny day.







Class of 1989



Doug Allen



Sonda Allen



Lauren Armknecht



Tania Arroya



Erik Balken



Richard Beall



Holly Beskin



Leeanne Binder



Cory Birch



Evrand Blass



Erin Blondell



Stacey Bloom

For some it has been only four years, the required four years that it takes to qualify for the "big walk." For others it is a moment that has been a long time coming. Either way, it means the same thing: graduation. The end of college and once again, a new beginning.

Most Seniors are more than ready to leave when May rolls around; sure they will miss their friends and all of the good times, but enough is sometimes enough. Memories, both good and bad, will be taken along into the world which they are not a part of. St. Mary's has become a part of their lives, a part that will be with them forever. They will remember the beach and the water, fun times with friends and the tears that come with growth. St. Mary's is an experience; as Senior Gillian Faulkner put it; "I never knew college could be so much fun, and such a pain in the ass at the same time."



Mary Bohrer



Stacie Boughn



Susan Bowersox



Carolyn Briggs



Lisa Brooks



Robin Buchanan



Charlotte Buford



Brenda Carroll



Helen Christakis



Adam Cohen



Dennis James gets a present from "Santa" at the Residence Life staff party.



Deborah Conklin



Cathleen Connerton



Erika Connor



Denise Copenhaver



Lisa Damiani



Sherri Daugherty



Julie Desavtels



Hilary Donovan



Anita Dreibelbis



Suzanne Edgar



Amy Edwards



Gillian Faulkner



Kathy Federline



Peggy Fowler



Josie Freschi



Lisa Gallay



Melissa Gantt



Mary Grace and friends take time out from the game to say hello.



Karen Geffer



Mary Gnidziejki



Beth Gollihue



Charles Green



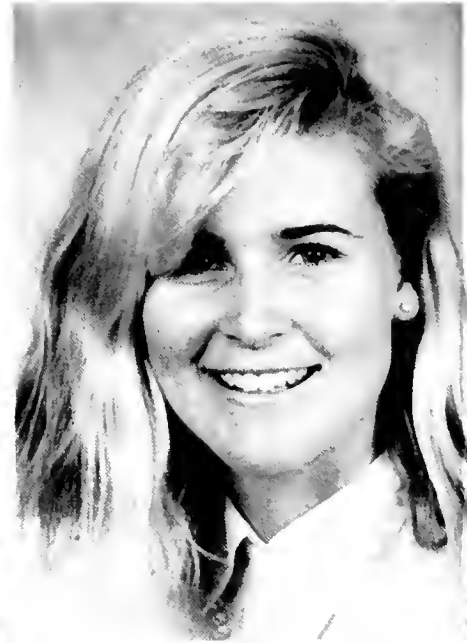
Chris Grim



John Gullixson



Mike Hanko



Katerina Hardeggen



Adrienne Henderson



Amy Henderson



Tricia Hergan



Timothy Hoffer



William Holmes



Kristian Holvoet



Sandy Hoofring



Charles Horne



Kristin Howard



John Inglisa



Susan Jacobs



Anne Janeski



Elliot Johnson



Glenn Johnson



Peggy Fowler sells those great Club St. Mary's memberships.



Andy Joy



Alison Keane



Julie King



Michael Klebasko



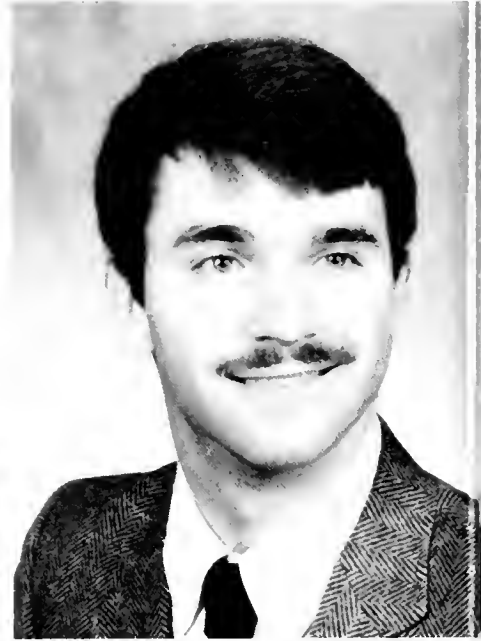
Gus Larsson



Stephanie Layton



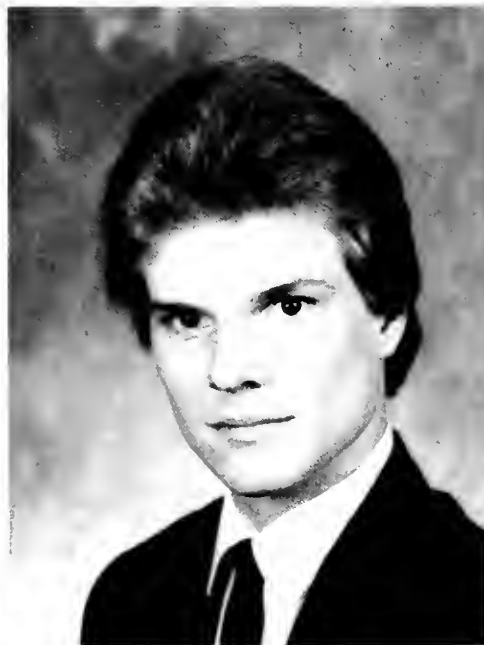
David Lengenfelder



Brian Lloyd



Sharon Lockwood



David Long



Bill Loper



Frank Lynk



John MacDonald



Ellen Markowitz



Mary Marshall



Rita Mattheu



William Matthew



Lisa McAloon



Maureen McCarthy



David McCausland



Chrissi McGowan



Jay McIntyre



Guillermo Metz



Kathy Meyers



Laurie Miller



Roger Miller



Sandy Miller



One good flip . . .



deserves another.



Bill Mills



Laura Mitchell



Ilse Moscoso



Mary Kate Murray



Elena Muterspaw



Wendy Nicholson



Stephen Nicklas



Tricia Norman



Kim Nuth



Mary Grace O'Connor



Robert Olsson



Lorna Orndorff

The Shoe Tree.

Springtime comes to St. Mary's and the trees are in bloom and the flowers sprout from the ground once again. But, one does not have to wait for Spring to see a plant that has fruit ripe for picking throughout the year. That plant is the shoetree. It is a rare hybrid of the agricultural world in the way that shoes seem to grow on it. It's hard to say when the tradition started, but it's a pretty sure thing that there will always be a bountiful harvest of fashion footwear as long as the tree stands.



Kitson Orr



Greg Pappas



Valerie Patton



Michele Pelino



Rob Pellicott



Jean Pursley



Kimberly Reyes



Todd Ritter



Betsy Rutter



Ethan Sanders



John Saum



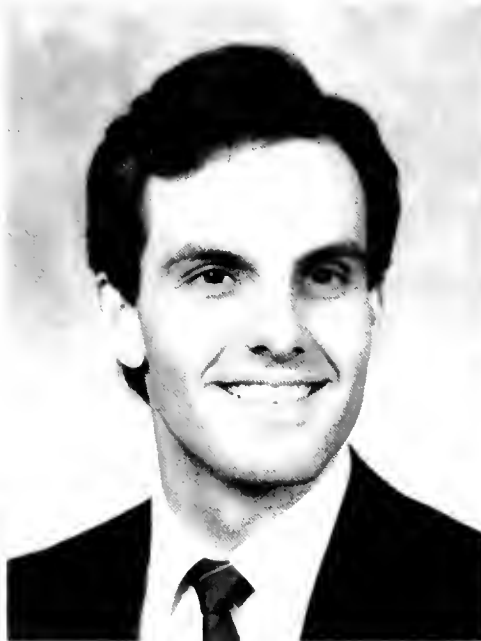
Laura Schatz



Bill Schiefer



Gretchen Schmidl



Donald Schmidt



Dawn Schwabline



Charles Sherrill



Mike Shorr



Daniel Shrader



Mary Siegert



David Silverstone



Korey Smith



Eleni Sophocles



Nancy Spiegler



Susan Steers



Lisa Stipes



Anne Sullivan



Late afternoon: St. John's Pond. D.S. Schmidt



Stephanie Sykes



John Thomas



Debbie Valieant



Lisa Wallace



John Westbrook III



April Whitacre



Marie Whiteis



Glen Wilson



Michael Wolf



Catherine Yeager



Bernadette Zurakowski



Amy Douglas



Brendan Gray



Julia Perrone



Sylmae Decker



Tori Marnell



Mary Kate! First we what? and then we talk.

The Finishing touch

That's it?!!

The sun finally came out during May. The morning of Saturday the thirteenth was a mixture of bright sunshine and a warm breeze blowing off the river. It had rained all week, dampening just about everyone's Seniorweek festivities. There was talk of holding graduation in the gym instead of on the townhouse greens as had been done the previous year. Seniors began to worry about the chance that some of the people who they had invited to watch the commencement might not even be able to see it, due to the limited number of tickets. But the sun put those worries to rest, graduation was held outside under a beautiful blue sky with bleached white clouds floating softly overhead.

Now the Seniors minds were clear to think about other things, namely, what happened to the last four years? The seemingly endless classes had indeed ended, dawn had broken on the all-night parties, the dorm and townhouse rooms were empty. Friends hugged each other good-bye with promises to write, and stay in touch, and to never forget.



The Summer line-up of fashions.

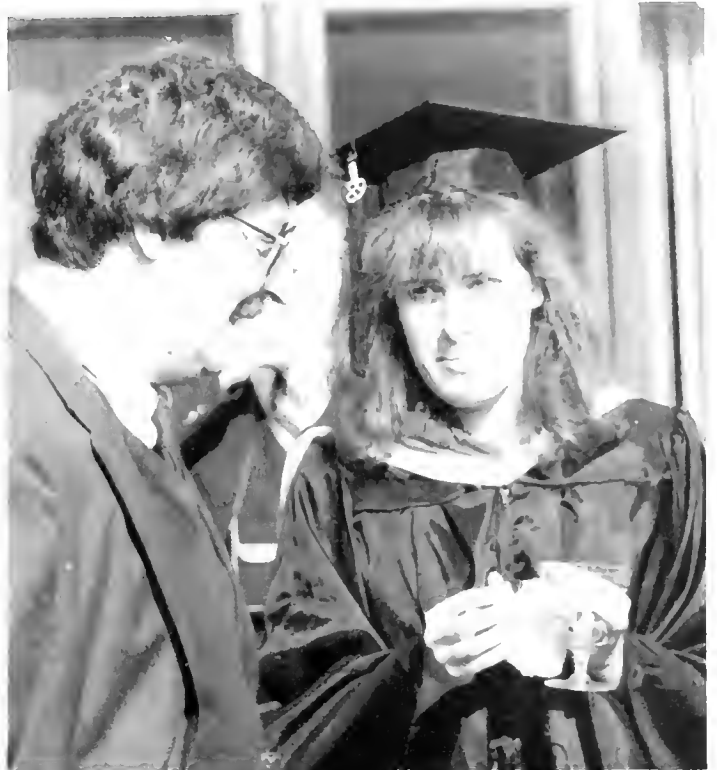


Personal headgear for a special day.

Graduation 1989



Peggy Fowler concedes her tail in honor of graduating.



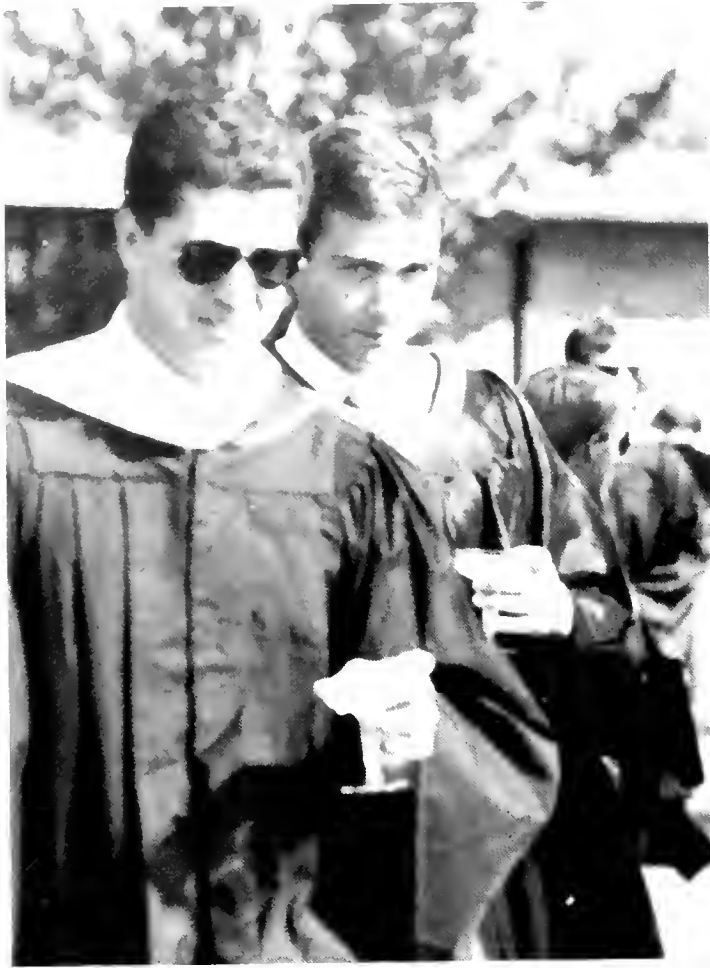
Last minute advice, or the last good-bye?



Looking back and forward at the same time.



Let's see it Grimace, one more time.





Living at SMC

Home at school

Walk into any room on the St. Mary's campus and just by looking around you can tell a lot about the people living there. Some of the rooms are so empty that it would appear as if the occupants lived somewhere else and just used the room for sleep. Other rooms are so full of junk that it is almost impossible to walk around in them. The dorm rooms and townhouses are more than just a place where students sleep and study, these rooms are the homes away from home for the seventy percent of full-time students who live on campus. Students take what the school provides, and then build from there. It's not unusual to find a couch or love-seat or even an easy boy in a typical room. And because of the river, even a sailboard or two won't raise an eyebrow. A student's room is his or her one real source of privacy on the campus, and whatever can be done to make it more comfortable, is usually done.



Dorms and Townhouses



Townhouses



Row one: Eleni Sophocles, Renee Mumma, Sandy Miller, Julie Perrone, Valarie Patton. Row two: Mary Gnidziejko, John Lambert, Anne Sullivan, Chris Massar, Rob Olsson, Becky Pfefferkorn, Eric Balken, Amy Henderson, Mike Mesko, Greg Pappas, Zack Thomas, Chris Cusack, Mary Kate Murray.



The townhouses as seen from the gym parking lot.



Mary Kate celebrates her birthday in her townhouse.



The townhouses provide a backdrop for winter fun.

Townhouses end second Year

The Spring of 1989 saw the end of the second year of student residence in the townhouses. After two years, one thing has become clear; if you don't want to live in the dorms anymore, and you really don't want to move off campus, the townhouses are the right alternative. When the option of townhouse living was opened to students in the Spring of 1987, they were skeptical. In fact, there were not enough interested students at the time to fill all of the rooms. Things have certainly changed since then though. Now there is a waiting list of students who are looking for something different in the place where they live.



Townhouse Dwellers



Sitting: Tonya, Anne Sullivan, Holly Walker, Dawn Schwabline, Kim Rayis, Hellen Christakis, Wendy, Lanelle Bembenek, Ginger Gnidziejko. Standing: Gretchen Schmidl, Jean Pursley, Ronnie Miles, Michelle, Any Edwards, Mary Siegert, Mark Hergen, Anita Dreibelbis, Debbie Valiant, Mike Penn, Glenn Johnson, Walt Pletcher, Stephanie Spalt, Mike Wiggins, Ken Gutberlet, Mike Murphy, Laura Mitchel, John Gullixson, Brad Goebal, Frank Link, Leonard Matta, Brian Mullikin, Randy Harriot, Kevin Davern, Brian Moser, Keith Warren, Andy Joy.

Living with the Townhouses

In the Spring of 1988 when it was announced that the commencement ceremonies would not be held on the State House lawn in Historic St. Mary's City, the news was received with mixed reactions. The new location would be the townhouse greens, what some seniors saw as a further attempt by the school to show off its new 'toys.' Others had bad feelings about what seemed to be the alienation of the schools association with St. Mary's city in general. Now, one year later, the rumblings have been forgotten, the rumpled feathers have been smoothed. Graduation went off pleasantly and now the townhouse lawn has become part of the tradition.



The river seen from the north-west end of the greens.



Dorm . . .

Your room-mate

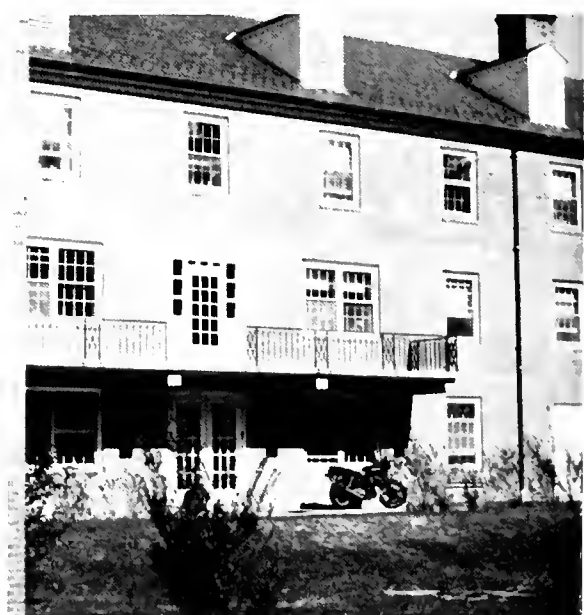
Who will ever forget their first day at St. Mary's when they met . . . the room-mate? Most students haven't shared a room since they were seven or eight years old, and suddenly they are expected to deal with another living, breathing human being living in the same room with them. It is an experience to say the least. The first couple weeks are spent on best behavior, until one room-mate or the other gets comfortable enough, and then the real person comes through. Room-mates aren't the end of the world, sometimes they can be the start of something big, perhaps your closest friend, or perhaps a life-long enemy. You find yourself asking questions like; "Do I look that bad in the morning," or "Do I treat people like that?" Either way, for at least a semester, you're stuck with them.



Some room-mates present special problems.



Amy, Gillian and Stacy show their 'fangs.'



Hell for what? The infamous Dorchester.

Sweet Dorm

Fun with Peacocks

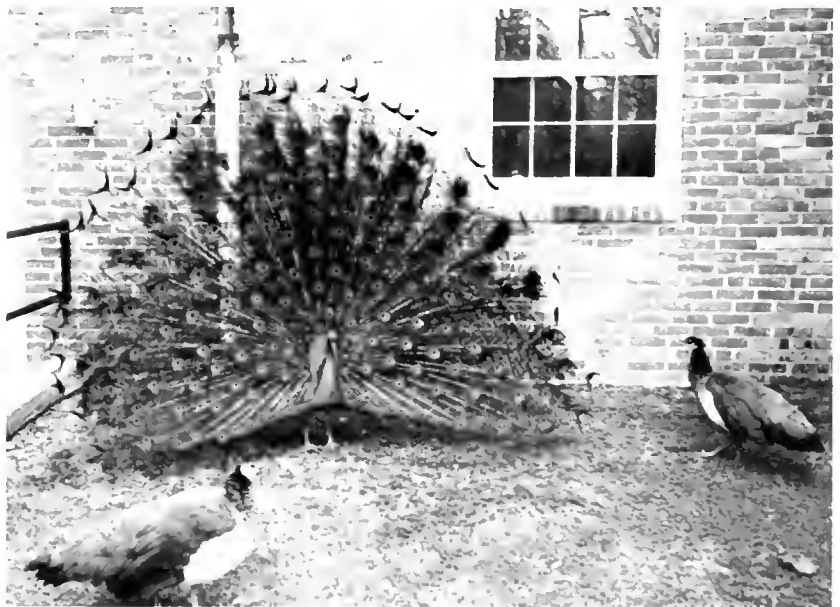
Dorm Dwellers were 'privileged' this year to experience something a bit different namely, peacocks in heat. Picture this: It's four o'clock on a Sunday morning, you finally make it back to your room, or a room, depending on your night, and fall face-first into bed and fall asleep. A half-hour later, you hear someone holding a cat by its tail and swinging it around over their head. You listen to the screams of agony for a couple minutes, and then it hits you (no, not the cat), it's those (explicative removed) peacocks yelling about their sexual frustration again. You ponder your options, and realize there are none, like your room-mate, you are stuck with the peacocks. Because yes, it is illegal to hunt peacocks in Maryland. Just hope there aren't more babies next year.



The source of sleepless nights.



Home sweet home?



Showing off for the girls, peacock style.

Calvert Hall

Calvert Second Floor



Bottom step: Liz McQuade, Sarah Aaserude, Leslie, Khrysty Wnuk. Next step: Lisa, Donna McAllister, Peggy Loyd. Third row: Judy Wadkovsky, Lauren, Diedre Miller, Tammy Swanson, Jen Coenen, Gigi Goshko, Sandy, Amy Seidel, Beth Gollihue, Susan Christ. Standing: Theresa Allman, Candi Sundstrom, Colleen McGuire, Darcy Brudin, Kara Madison, Ji Khang.

Calvert Third Floor



Not pictured: Louise Alexander, Denise Brown, Kristen Brunnworth, Judy Covington, Vicki Clarke, Mary Coenen, Elizabeth Cohen, Carrie Conley, Tammy Dean, Tina Downey, DeAnne Ferguson, Winona Fields, Michele Haas, Jennifer Harris, Kelly Harrison, Betty Haynie, Ginger Hellman, Lisa Henry, Angie Hooser, Kristina Jones, Laura Keel, Tracy Lapeirre, Laurel Mackintosh, Maureen Maguire, Liz Marks, Kathy Lewis, Cheryl Loverde, Theresa Morgan, Helen Rhee, Ronica Rooks, Dianne Rosser, Margret Schumacher, Rachael Stegall, Gretchen Stukey, Kristen Vojik, Susan Wheeler.

When you look at the above picture, you might think that is some kind of joke, or maybe just a very unmotivated hall. It is a joke of sorts, but more of what the hall called a protest. As everyone knows by now, there will be no girls living on the third floor Calvert next year. Calvert will become a 24 hour 'living learning center.' This is the brain-child of Residence Life for this year; put the people who

want to study all in the same dorm, to increase productivity, or something like that. Like other changes that have been made on the St. Mary's campus, the student population wasn't too thrilled about the prospect of Calvert going co-ed, especially for a permanent 'study hall.' Will this be the end of the 'Virgin Vault?' Only time will tell. Some say that it will remain, only now some of the virgins are guys.

St. Mary's Best

The Dorchester Story

Dorchester. The name strikes terror into every young girls heart, or at least the guys living there would like to think it does. Walking up the path on the side of the dorm, you can see the motto (or moto, as the graffitist spelled it) Hell for Bitches. The fact that it is an all-guys dorm lends to its reputation. Tour guides don't take their tours into Dorchester, as if it weren't safe for common people to enter. Dorchester, which once held the title of the most damage-ridden dorm on campus has now bowed to Caroline with its infamous first right. Even third right has become a place where a girl can walk along without worrying about what

will happen to her, well, almost anyway. One thing has remained the same; there is pride in living in Dorchester, it is, as the sweatshirt claim, St. Mary's finest. It takes a certain kind of person to live here, a kind of person that most would call crazy, but people living there don't think so. Dorchester has its own process of weeding out, if a person has a problem with living on a rowdy hall, they will usually move to P.G. or Caroline where they will be more comfortable. And if they cause more trouble than is necessary, residence life weeds them out. All in all, it isn't a bad place to live, if you can get used to the scent.



First left: Chaka Freeman, Mark Bodin, John Irvine, Dave Seifert, Tom Neff, Chris Stevenson, Dave Feeney, Howard Rathbun, Mike White, Craig Irwin, Tom Nolan, Steve Sprouse, Derek Miller, John Irwin.

Dorchester



Second Right: sitting: Jason Tolbert, Randy Riesett. Standing: Dwayne Cline, Dennis James, Kieth Richmond, Forrest Fisanich, Jay Swartz, Norman Tideswell, Alex Robling.



Third Left Dorchester: Front center: Bryce Hancock. The rest: Dan, Jesse Price, Ian, Dave, Eddie, Emmit, Andrew, Alan Constantino.



Third Center Dorchester: Scott Nixon, Brad Davis, Jum Murray, Scott Imig, Jason Slaughter, Allen Constantino, Julian Vanholst Pelleka, Tim Clark, Mark Imig, Bill Loper, Jeff Holland (Hollywood), Pat Sears, Mark Zettle, Sean O'Connor, Beau Wilder.

Queen Anne



The girls' Alone

If you're a girl and you just can't handle living co-ed, and Calvert is too far away, your ideal choice is Queen Anne. Queen Anne is close to 'the hill', but not too close, it's pretty much the center of campus. Having an all-girls dorm away from the rest of the dorms has been the subject of some trouble with townies in the past, but for the view of both the river and St. John's Pond, Queen Anne can't be beat. Just as the Calvert girls have their reputation, Q.A. girls have the reputation of being stuck-up, although it all depends on who you know in the dorm.



Queen Anne First Left: Sitting: Christy Mullins, Ruth Ann Lane, Gillian Faulkner, Jen Jordan, Janel Egan, Angie Steingrebe, Sonda Allen. Kneeling: Lisa Landbeck, Chris Dernoga, Debbie Middlestatdt, Laura Hepfer, Mary Lynn O'Neil, Chris Griswald, Kitson Orr.

Queen Anne



Third Right: Supine: Lisa Nyholm. First row: Loretta Olson, June, Stacey, Trisha Tipton. Second row: Robin Debosky, Kelly Risken, Jan Nahas, Celeste George, Ashley Long. Third row: Linda Burton, Jessica Uffner, Ami Smith, Stephanie Sieger, Rosemary, Michelle DeGagne. Fourth row: Kim Bowen, Danielle Troyan, Any Doyle, Dana Berry, Jamie Werner, Louise McLeavy, Kristin Beyer.



Third Center: Supine: Mary Ann Gurney, Anne Porter. Bottom: Susan Jackson, Danielle Troyan, Amy Jenkins, Heidi Keilbough, Amy Kirk, Mia Sundt, Patty Cassidy, Katerina Hardegan, Beth Candelaria, Tina Wesson. Middle: Linda Burton, Karen Storms, Diana Campbell, Dee Dee Vazarko, Julie Vanuffle, Rachael Martin, Terri Beachley. Top: Virginia Leighauser, Laura Otis.



Prince George



First Left: (I didn't make up these names, the hall did, ed.) Hyperboy, Thor, Tim, Randy, Rich, Dice, Butch, Rocko, Yogurt.



Second Left: Sitting: Kim Gladfelter, Betsy Keisman. Row one: Karen Jarboe, Rita, Jennifer O'Connor, Jessica Cox Jones, Liz Griffin, Robin Buchanan. Row two: Lisa Mixelle, Nina Woodgate, Stephanie Scheel, Shelagh Englert, Anne Marselia, Lisa Swanson, Linda Prochazka, Lara Johnson. Last row: Sande Wilmer, Michelle Drew, Cara Herrgan, Julie Webster, Kelly Gargiulo, Melissa Harren, Cheri Swauger.



Second Right: Kneeling: Paul Stern, Rich Beal, Bill Ransom, Chris Dipple, Andy Sherrill, Jim Rinaldi. Standing: Don Schmidt, Andrew Duthie, Braxton Alport, James Rudy, Tob Pelicot, Chris Seigh, Peter Crews.



Third Left: Row one: Cathy Pucie, Emilie Marel, Samantha Rosemont, Tammy Briggs, Lisa McNellis. Row two: Julie Croteau, Shontae Savoy, Rachel, Kia Bookman, Michele Evertt, Anne Dalecki, Felicia, Tonya, Katie Swanstrom. Row three: Mora Keenan, Abby Johnson, Anne Roberts. Row four: Lori Smoker, Denise Ralston.

Prince George Third Center



Row one: Elizabeth Watson, Anna Kenney, Tara Cull, Quincy Koepf, Candia Faison, Christine Smith, Jennifer. Row two: Erica Rosenthal, Rasa Love, Karen, Pam Powers, April Whitacre. Row three: Michelle Larson, Leslie, Heather.

Prince George Third Right



Bottom row: Sandy Mills, Kristi Zack, Stephanie Layton, Michele Springer, Nellie Power. Top row: Laura Poore, Julie Debes, Diane York, Karen Blankenship, Susan Jacobs, Linda Ryan, Ashani Weeraratna.

Caroline



First Left: Joe Farmer, Chris Bare, Mylan Kaltman, Kenny Neal, Kevin Leese, Mark Linblad, Matt Baylis, Angela Dean (Honorary Member), Montego Parker, Phil DeLaney.



First Right: Front row: Steve Wall, Mac Conrad, Gus Larrison, Tom Kerner, Matt Keenen. Back row: Chuck Rainville, Mike Hanco, Brett Collins. (Sean Gowen was in the picture, but he got cropped during the processing)



Second Right: Jen Coenen, Marcie Milla, Albert Lewis, Chris Connely, Glynne Walley, Maxim Guerin, Johnathan Stierner, Brian Porto, Dave Sterman, Andrew Starr, Stu Prather, John Roberts, Ross Machurek.



Third Left: Front row: Jen Protzman, Erica Nelson, Leanne Curley, Jill Methaney. Second row: Stacey Vance, Michelle Beall, Susan Kirk, Mary Avis, Janice Bruce, Suzy Smith. Third row: Jennifer Logan, Kelly Germaine, Gillian Lankford, Erica Feller, Laura Cawthorne, Tracy Sabol.

Caroline Third Center



Row one: Kerri Morris, Ester "Roo" Makosky, Monica Harris, Dawn Douglass. Row two: Melanie Jubb, Sumalee Hoskins, Melissa Engvall, Annissa Amegbe, Shelley Monti, Kelly Shaugness, Bridget Brohaun, Michelle Rouleau, Robin Edmonds. Row three: Nancy Dugan, Marcie Miller, Jennifer Martin, Cynthia Slater, Jennifer Malone, Paula Boyd, Kerry Musgrove.

Caroline Third Right



Robin, Holly, Shannon O'Hara, Kim, Laura, Erin Blondell, Alisha, Wendy, Lisa Bacon, Mini Reasin, Tara, Shannon Calvert, Kelly, Dara, Onterra, Jennifer, Christy, Linda Smith.

Student Life . . .



St. Mary's Style.



The Winter of ... the Snow

There was something unusual about the Winter of 1988-89, something that set it apart from the Winters of years past. This mysterious something really isn't that mysterious at all, it was the snow. Not that it doesn't snow in Southern Maryland, it just doesn't usually snow that much. Two complete days of classes were cancelled, along with a handful of stray classes, usually cancelled because the professor didn't want to brave the elements to get to school.

The best storm, or the worst, depending on how you look it, would have to be the one on February 23, and 24. The weather service had been calling for snow all day, but by 10:00 Thursday night, all we had gotten was flurries, not nearly enough to justify not going to the Barn and seeing Crankshaft. Even after the show let out at 2:00 in the

morning there really wasn't any snow to speak of. But by 3:00 the weathermen were proved right, an inch and a half of snow had fallen in an hour, and it showed no signs of letting up. By 4:00 three inches had fallen and still it came down. It really wasn't a surprise to anyone when they got up Friday morning and a sign had been posted on the bath-room door announcing that classes for the day had been cancelled. The day-off was put to good use by the students, mostly by catching up on precious sleep lost by late-night partying. The snow continued to fall until sometime after 1:00 Friday afternoon, with a total accumulation of more than twelve inches. It was a snow that delivered as promised.



The ampitheatre takes on a new look.



Time is frozen in the Garden of Remembrance.



Walking in the falling snow.



The Health Center under a blanket of white.

Dancing after Dark



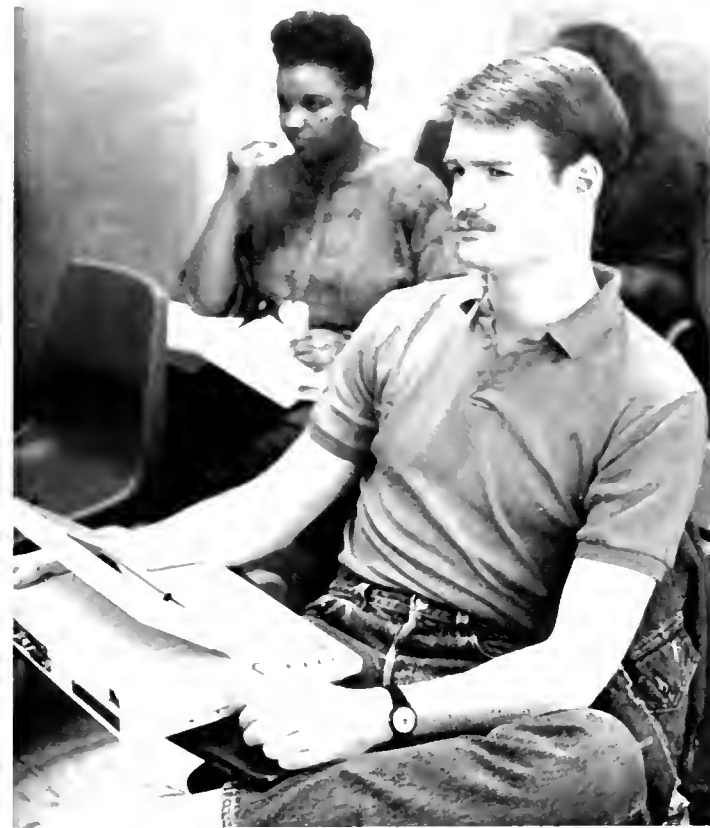
The Valentines Formal



I saw it . . .



at St. Mary's



Seniors Night Out

Remember?

Do you remember the Senior Gala? If you weren't there it will probably be pretty hard to remember what happened that night, heck, even if you were there, it might be pretty hard to remember exactly what happened. Do you remember dressing up for the last dinner that you would eat prepared by the 'Marriott college food corporation?' Girls in dresses, guys in ties, no longer playing grown-ups, but actually being grown-up. Do you remember buying a drink in the lower commons of Montgomery hall, when for half of the year you couldn't even drink with your door open? Do you remember how it felt to be two days away from freedom, two days away from actually having to admit that maybe it is time to find not just a job, but a career? Do you remember trying to blot all of that out with 'liquid amnesia?' And on top of all of that, how it felt waking up the next morning? But that was all right, because after four years, you had at least earned that. Your final hurrah before mom and dad got there for the finishing touch, graduation.



A smile from Stacy while Jen reflects.



Bill Wormley tells Ivan something unbelievable.

Senior Gala



Montgomery Lower Commans transformed.



Ivan keeps Dennis James under control.



Elliot Johnson with his finest GQ look.



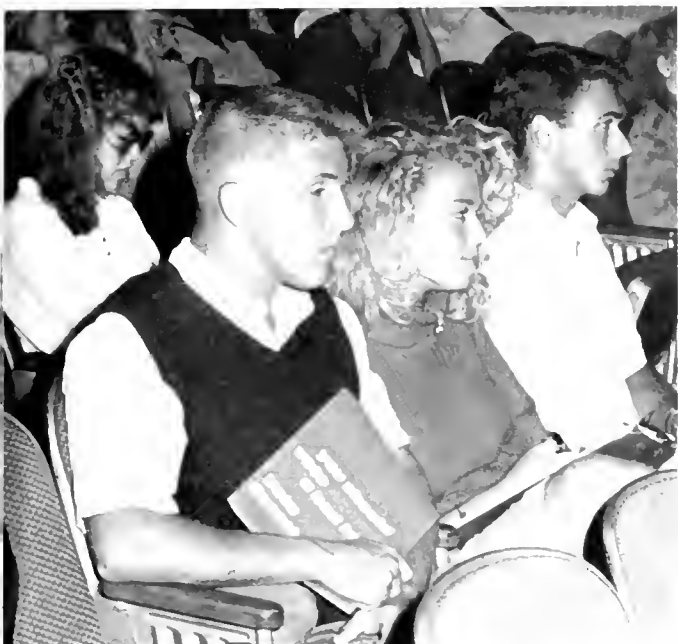
Person: unknown . . . attitude: unmistakably senior.





Student Life





What else?

It may strike some people as kind of weird to have a section called 'student life,' because after all, what else is the book about. Not much, and that is the way it should be. The yearbook is a reflection of what goes on at St. Mary's during the year, and the student life section affords an opportunity to tell the story of college with a little more depth and insight, not to mention the fact that it gives me an opportunity to throw a bunch of pictures on a page and take up some room. Just kidding, but barely.

To the average St. Mary's student, the most important part of the yearbook is the page that they are mentioned on, or the picture they happen to be in, and that is mostly what the student life section is about, giving everyone a chance to see themselves in the yearbook, sometimes in pictures that they did not even know I had.



Tom Rollins (Iggy) hard at 'work.'



'Hollywood' gets his hand stamped at the Valentine's formal.





Shannon, Lindsey and Meg enjoy the sunshine.



Chris "I'm not just an R.A." Witzgall.



Lara displays her new fashion eyewear.



Sean and Craig turn out for a snowy Rugby game.

Sound the ALARM!!!

Dateline: St. Mary's. "Hundreds turn out to get a glimpse of smoke as it rises from Montgomery Hall." October thirteenth 1988 was just another Thursday on the St. Mary's College campus; the official start of the weekend, students making and confirming plans for the weekend, and somewhere, someone quietly scooping sand into a bucket in preparation for the Second Right Dorchester Beach party. Little did anyone know, or even suspect that the night would end with flashing lights and sirens, and it wouldn't be the Coast Guard or the cops this time.

We join the story at about 12:30am in Second Right Dorchester. The Beach party has been very successful, and things are starting to wind down. Until the supply ran out, everyone who showed up got laid, as the posters promised. A series of fire alarms began the after-party clearing up process, and the hall emptied out. When the last alarm was turned off, one could hear another alarm going off somewhere else; Montgomery Hall to be exact. Although reports are vague at best, eyewitnesses claimed they hadn't the slightest idea what was going on, and they also had nothing to do with it. The quote of the night came from a nameless upperclassman who said that a building fire brings the students together, and one should be held every week.



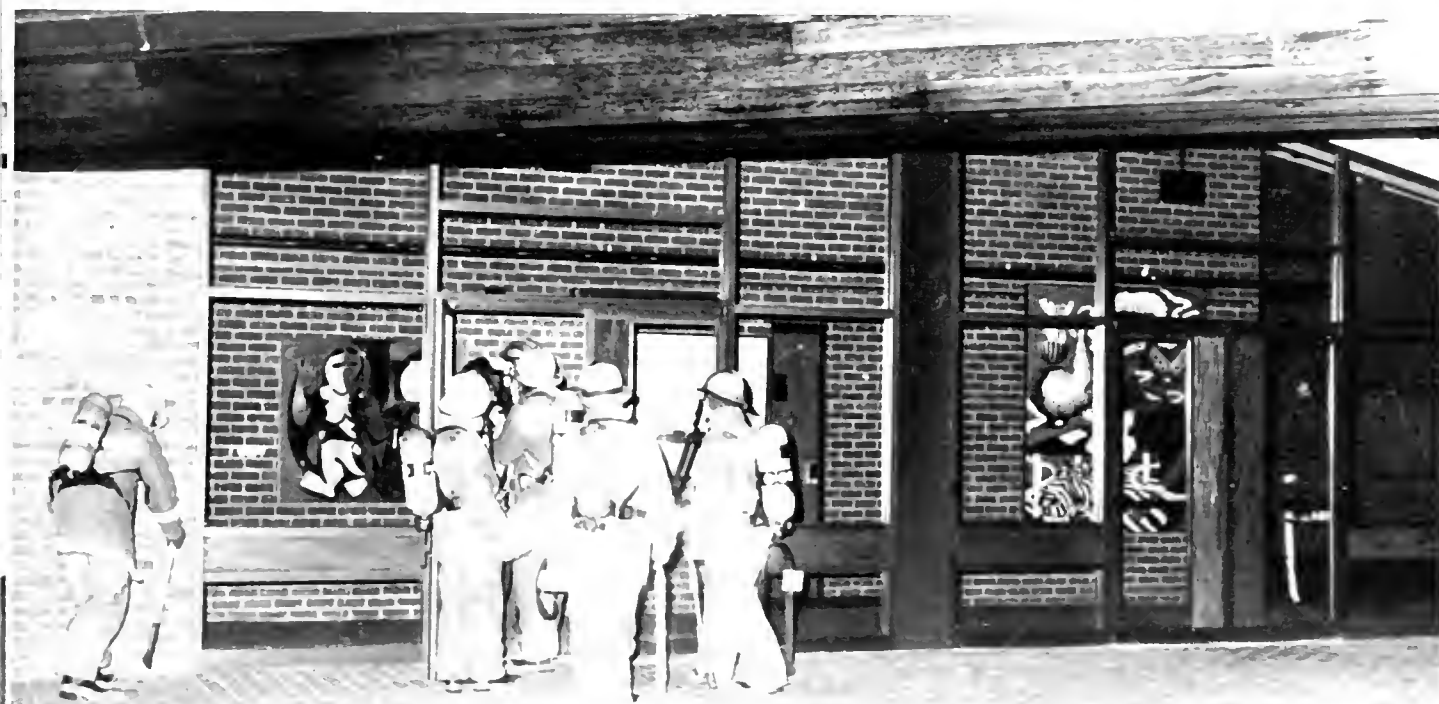
Be the first on your block to have one.



First in Fashion, St. Mary's Fire Fighters.



On the spot interviewing: "Will classes be held tomorrow?"



Preparing to enter the inferno, it's probably worse than it looks.

Big Time Under the Big Top



A post-dunking shot of Carrie.



St. Mary's own 'Balloon-mushroom.'



Just clowning around on a Saturday afternoon.



Air Band



Gillian Faulkner "pours some sugar" on Scott Harlow.



The Elvis sightings were true! Or is that just Victor?



... And the winner is ...



Every Fall, and then again in the Spring, either the gym or St. Mary's Hall is the sight of what has become a St. Mary's tradition: Airband. An explanation of what airband is, or what goes on during one shouldn't be necessary, as just about every St. Mary's student has either seen one, or participated in one. Airband takes lip-syncing to a new height, putting St. Mary's raw talent in the spotlight and entertaining the sizeable crowd that shows up. Anyone who can sign their name on the roster hanging in the information booth can get themselves or their act on stage. There is usually a cash prize for the winning act, which, for the Spring show, was a rendition of Def Leopard's "Pour some Sugar on Me," pictured on the previous page.

Our Governing Body



S.G.A.'s dauntless leader, Tracy Lee Lapeirre.



Glenn and Jessica, and the meeting just started.

NOTICE: what you are about to read is my personal account of S.G.A. I probably shouldn't take advantage of my position as Dove Editor to write this, but I'll sign it anyway. What's this you say? You've never been to an open S.G.A. meeting? How do you ever find out what is going on at St. Mary's without attending these meetings? Well, because I was the editor of the fine yearbook, I had the great pleasure of being able to attend (nearly) every open meeting, so I will relate what I saw happening so you will have a taste for it next year when you go back. On top of that, thanks to Chris Witzgall and the photo club's new camera, I can supply pictures of a typical exciting evening with the S.G.A.

If you look at the pictures and it appears

that nothing is happening, you have to understand that the pictures are only a thousandth of a second of the real action, to fully appreciate it you really have to see it live. A typical meeting will be filled with oratory of the highest order on such subjects as getting "Duck Crossing" signs for route 5 where it crosses the campus. But I really have no right to be sarcastic about the S.G.A., because somewhere along the way, everything that happens on campus went through the S.G.A. first. Everything. Including the concerts and the new food service.

Forrest Fisanich Dove Editor



Marcia Keller, treasurer extraordinaire.



That's me, 'Mr. Sarcasm,' paying rapt attention.



Jessica, Tracy and Denise getting ready for another big meeting.

Chocolate

Thursday Night Live!!

Name two things that go together as well as Thursday night and partying. If you said The Blarney Rock Pub and Chocolate Crankshaft, you are not alone. One of the biggest complaints about the St. Mary's campus in the past has been that there really isn't anything to do on the weekends here, much less on the week nights. Well, for this year at least, things changed. Chocolate Crankshaft (or Lobsters of Soul, or Vexor Valves, depending on which members of the band happened to be performing) was here to give us something to do on our Thursday nights. Something that didn't cost too much and also wasn't too far from campus.

The first night Crankshaft played, it was to a nearly empty bar with a few people from school and a few 'regulars.' But, by their third show, the band was bringing in quite a crowd, and people were finally dancing. By the end of February, Crankshaft had collected their own ragtag group of 'regulars.' Although the name of the 'club' changed again; this time from



Crankshaft



the Village Barn to the Blarney Rock Pub, Thursday nights continued to be known as 'Barn Nights.' Finally St. Mary's students got a chance to meet and talk outside of the campus restrictions, but still not far away.

Incidentally, Chocolate Crankshaft have been: Art Renkwitz, Sam Jannotta, Tom Neff, and John Irvine. (Thanks for the pics and info John)







Friends till the End

What can you write about friends at St. Mary's? Most of what is shared by people in this school is beyond description in words. College is four (well, at least four) intense years of growth and change; getting away from the parents, and family in general, being your own. But what happens when you realize that you miss the same people that you couldn't wait to get away from? You make a new family at school, and call them your friends. More than likely most of us don't put our real families through half as much as we put our friends through, but still they stand by our sides and try to keep an eye on us. Suddenly, the friends we had in high school seem so young, they don't seem so much like 'family.' They haven't seen what happens now.



Three blind mice, three weird friends.





Scott, Elliot and Diane.



Susan and Jessica dance away.



With friends like this ...



Friends don't let friends beer-goggle.

Halloween 1988



Smurfette? Does Papa Smurf know?



Haunted House staff looking their best.

Goodbye, Mrs. Wolf.



Mrs. Wolf amid Christmas decorations.

Opinions about Marriott's food service varied from person to person, but the one thing that everyone agreed on was that Mrs. Wolf made the sandwich bar what it was. This was Mrs. Wolf's last year working at St. Mary's, and she was missed within days of leaving. The back room just wasn't the same without her there serving with a smile and never too busy to take the time to ask everyone was, and also to take the time to listen to the answer. She was a mom away from home for a lot of people, it fit her.



Tracy Lee reads the plaque presented to Mrs. Wolf on her last day.



Tracy Lee hugs Mrs. Wolf while Susan Christ looks on.

More scenes from Airband





St. Mary's Chamber Singers



Res. Life Christmas Party



Hello. Is anybody reading this anymore, or is everyone just looking at the pictures now and saving the words to read sometime in the future? If everyone is just looking at the pictures now, these next four pages are just the place to look. The pictures that are (apparently) thrown haphazardly over the next few pages were all given to the Dove over the year by students that wanted them to appear in the yearbook. I owe the people who trusted me (for better or worse) with their photographic memories a lot, without some of the pictures that Joanie collected for me in the S.G.A. office, there would be huge holes in this book. I would guess that the main reason for submitting pictures to the Dove is to try to assure a place for them and their friends in the book. Well, I'm going to try. These pictures wouldn't fit in anywhere else, so here they are. Thanks to everyone who submitted. Especially Paul, Donna and Don.









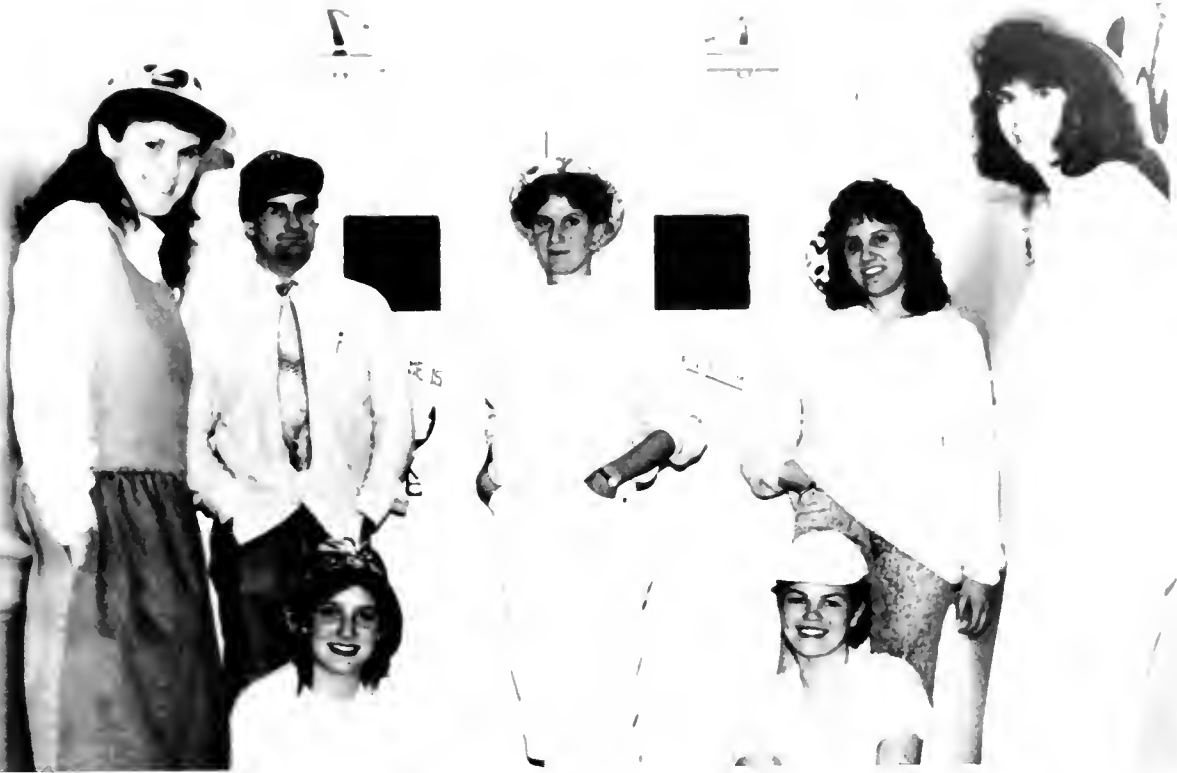
Economics Society



Film Club



I.R.H.C.



Avatar



Calvert Dorm Council



Media Board



P.G. Dorm Council



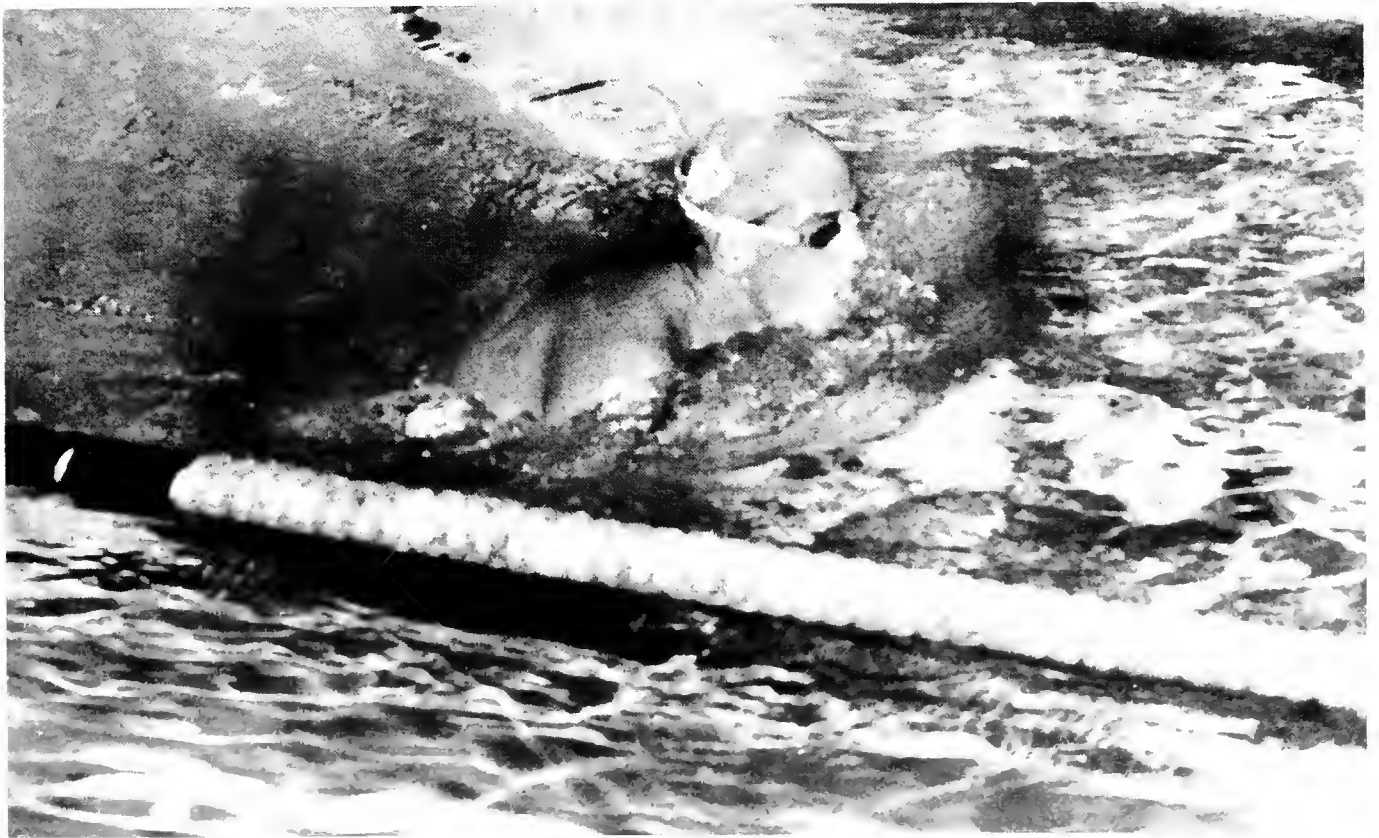
C.A.R.S.



St. Mary's



Sports



Men's



Basketball



Women's



Front row: Diane Campbell, Michelle Bell, Mary Avis, Stacey Boughn, Tara Call, Jennifer Malone. Back row: Nelson Smith, Thaeda Jackson, Leslie Anthony, Erika Conner, Mary Kate Murray, Erica Weems, Dorothy Majors, Laura Lagerman.

Basketball



Women's Lacrosse



Front row: Heather Heidtman, Erin Fitzgerald, Layne Baumann, Gillian Faulkner. Second row: Ruth Ann Lane, Katie Coenen, Jeannette Nahas, Kelly Riskin, Laura Schatz. Third row: Lisa Swanson, Jen Fleck, Shannon Connell, Theresa Allman, Terri Beachly, Patti Cassidy, Gretchen Schmidl, Samantha Rosemont. Back row: Cheri Swauger, Lara Johnson, Stefanie Scurti, Merri Clark.



Women's Soccer



St. Mary's



Front row: Dave Sturman, Kevin Audlin, Julie Croteau, Randy Herriott, Pat Miles, Ian Booth, Sean O'Conner.
Back row: Bill Mills, Nicky Greene, Jeff Austin, Beau Wilder, Matt Keenen, Scott Dutton, Donny Miller, Chris Stevenson.



Baseball



St. Mary's



Front row: Elaine Appel, Gretchen Schmidl, Dawn Schwabline, Ami Smith. Back row: Joanne Morton, Erica Weems, Lanelle Bembenek, Carol Kovich, Benita Veskimets, Debbie Valieant, Laura Lageman.



Volley Ball



Rugby



Men's Soccer



Swim Team



Tennis



The Green Door

Thanks the Class of 1989
and would like to invite
the returning classes back
for many years to come.

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Congratulations Doug! Love; Mom, Dad, Jamie,
Paul and Greg.

Happy 21st Birthday Elaine! Love ya, Mom and
Dad.

A happy life Erik, we love you! Mom, Dad,
Jenn and Evan.

London loves Terri.

Congratulations Pooky!

Congratulations Mark! Love; Mom, Dad,
Todd, Leight and STX.

Have a great year Mark Bodin! Love, Mom
and Jon.

June, Dad, and Mom; Thank you for this
education!

Way to go Sue! Love, Mom and Dad.

Love to you on your graduation, Robyn!

Tom Burns, Jr. I'm super proud of you!
Love from your proud dad, Thomas Burns,
Sr.

Cathleen, Good Luck, Mom and Dad.

Jessica: 2 down and 2 to go! We're twice as
proud of you. Love, M and H.

Lisa We are very proud of you Mom, Dad, and David.

Chris—Ta,—Duck—Mum.

Love and success to Nancy Doran. Mom and Dad.

Congratulations Anita! Love, Mom and Dad.

“Strive for Pride” Scott! Love, Mom and Dad.

Congratulations Gilli! With love; Mom and Dad, Lisa and Jim, Kim and Chris, Bart and Peaches, and Wilbur.

Gillian: Congratulations Silly!

Congratulations Josie! Love, a proud Mom.

Congratulations Adam! Love from the whole family.

Congratulations Karen! Love; Mom, Dad and Keith.

We are proud of you Brendon. Love, Mother and Dad.

Congratulations Ivan! Mother and Keith.

Congratulations Jon! Love, Mom and Dad.

Tracy Lee, We’re proud of you! Love, Mom and Dad.

Love and success to Michelle Larson, from Mom and Dad.

Nancy C. Laur, Love you Turtle! Beth, Mike, Matt, Ma and Dad.

Congratulations Stephanie! Love, Mom, Dad and Matt.

Congratulations Chip! With love, Mom and Dad.



Love you whole bunches of Chiquita Bananas, Kelly!

Congratulations Sharon, our love, Mom and Dad.

Rasa, your efforts count a lot. Mum and Dad.

Congratulations Jack! Love, Mom, Dad, Ann and Belva.

Laurel, Happy Junior year! Love, Mom and Dad.

Tori, we knew you could do it! Love, Mom, Dad and Dino.

Rachael Don't worry, be happy! (hi Dee Dee!)
Stop Partying, your Grandma.

To Snoopy with love.

Congratulations and Love Maureen, Mom and Dad.

Congratulations Chrissi! We always knew you could do it. Love, Mom and Alan.

Congratulations Derek! Bill, Zoe and Paige Miller.

Don, Another year, a little closer. Love, Mom and Dad.

Laurie—Donde Esta Los Servicios.

Lisa hang in there! Love, Mom and Dad.

Jo and Sue May you each continue your journey with as much freshness, curiosity and dedication as you have demonstrated this past year. Love, Mom.

Rob Congratulations! Love Mom and Dad.

Roses are red and quite a fad, Congrats to Julie from your dad.

Congratulations Lisa! Love Mom and Dad.

Congratulations Kim! We love you.

Cindy Schartman, we're proud of you.

Congratulations Laura. Love Mom and Dad.

Good Sailing Joe! Dad and Bonnie.

Congratulations Mike! Mom and Dad.

Brandi Sail on, Dad's still jealous.

Korey, we knew you could do it.

Congratulations to our budding artist Suzy. Love Mom and Dad.

Congratulations "Boony" Love, Mom and Dad. Congratulations Class of '89.

Congratulations Little sweetie (Anna) Love Mom and Dad.

Elena, Our pride in you is endless. Love, Mum and Dad.

Hang in there, Andy.

Lynda, Pray—Study will do it. Love Mom.

Scott May your dreams all become reality. Mom and Dad.

Groetjes Kate! Love Dad, Mum, Rob and Mark

Hurricane Heather, we love you anyway!

Congratulations Greg! You did it! Love, Mom and Dad.

Congratulations Ginger! Mom and Mr. B.

All our love, Kate. Mom and Dad.

Congratulations Mike Hanco! Love Mary, Steve, Andrea, Janet, Bill, Donna, Drew, Eric, Elaine, Chip, and Mom and Dad.

Betty-Boop: 2 down and 2 to go! Love The Reisterstown Zoo!

Create and live to the fullest John. Mom and family.

Congratulations Kevin Hill! Love, Mom and Dad.

"Hollywood" wishes the Dove a great flight.

Three Cheers, Charlie!

